

HE TOOK THE FINES

An Examination of the Police Court Docket

SHOWS SAGINAW'S DISGRACE

To Have Been Brought About by the Dishonesty of the City Official.

Other State News.

SAGINAW, Mich., Feb. 6.—The committee on justice's claims, appointed by the board of supervisors of Saginaw county, to examine the dockets of Saginaw county's justice of the peace, and the state cases in the police court has made its report. An investigation of the police court docket shows that during the time John C. Matthews was clerk of the court, \$1,212.50 was collected for fines in state cases and \$456 was paid over to the county treasury, leaving a balance of \$756.56 due the county. It also shows a shortage of \$70.79 due the county which was not paid over from March 19, 1890, to December 31, 1891, a period during which Patrick Gibney was clerk and John D. Barry was judge of the court. No shortage is reported in the accounts of the justices of the peace. The municipal scandal thus grows blacker.

END OF AN ELOPEMENT.

A Wronged Husband Refuses To Be Pacified.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., Feb. 6.—A sensational divorce case was begun today by John Billington of Okemos. Last Monday his wife, who is but 30 years of age, eloped with a neighbor, George Lynn, taking with her a little daughter. Lynn also abandoned a family. The pair went to Galesburg, Ill., two days after Lynn abandoned the woman and her child, leaving them without a penny. Mr. Billington will not prosecute his wife on a criminal charge if she will give up the child, but he will press the divorce case. He is willing to send her money enough to return. The parties all stood high in the community where they lived.

Saw-Mill Boiler Explodes.

PETOESKEY, Feb. 7.—The boiler of Merrill Bros. saw-mill at Clifton blew up today, tearing the building to pieces and seriously injuring John Gregg, one of the workmen, whose home is near Petoskey. His skull is fractured, but Dr. Calkins thinks he may recover. There were seven men in the filing room of the mill at the time of the accident, but only one was injured.

Furniture War Ended.

ADRIAN, Mich., Feb. 7.—The war between the directors of the Adrian Furniture company, which has for days threatened to result disastrously to all concerned, came to a peaceful end by ex-President S. Barnes selling his entire interest in the plant to Barker Bros. of Detroit, for \$30,000.

Carlson S. Hogg has tendered his resignation as first lieutenant and regimental quartermaster of the First regiment, Michigan state troops, and it is accepted.

General State News.

The Barry investigation at Saginaw has been finished.

The Albion college seniors talk of adopting caps and gowns.

City taxes in Hastings, all told, amount to \$1 for every inhabitant.

Delton is another one of the little towns that are inaugurating a boom.

The P. of I. co-operative store in Midland county has turned over \$50,000 in nine months.

A Flint and Pere Marquette train ran sixty miles an hour from Wayne to Saginaw Thursday.

Medina's richest citizen, Abram Cramer, died of grip Friday, aged 80 years. He left \$100,000.

A Lansing man thinks he has discovered a substitute for the overhead wire for electric railroads.

Amateur pug detectives are Alpena's latest acquisition, but the Echo laments the fact of their existence.

The T. A. A. & N. M. road has made a contract with Ann Arbor for all the stone poulders by Sheriff Dwyer's visitors.

Just 115,118 barrels of salt were inspected in Michigan last month. In January, 1891, 152,118 barrels were inspected.

J. F. Merrill, of Acme, Grand Traverse county, has been arrested charged with illegally appropriating the receipts for \$300 worth of stamps.

Sam Small told Detroit that Kealey's whisky cure was only temporary, and Detroit men have more respect for the system than ever before.

Hiram Hodges of Flint, recently acquitted of having stolen Ezra D. Mead's horse, has begun suit for \$2000 damages against his accuser.

The recent fire of Mayville has taught the town a lesson, and now water works and fire works are on the program of improvements.

Mrs. Chiles Holmes of Dowagiac, has traced her husband and three sons, who disappeared some time ago, to a lumber camp near Red City.

The body of Elmer B. Husted, who was murdered at Potosi by three Swedes, was taken to Albion and interred at Riverside cemetery.

Thirty-nine young men of Briton want to join the company of Michigan state troops at Tecumseh, but the company has only eighteen vacancies.

The Missouri students of the university of Michigan have adopted resolutions asking that the location of the university of Missouri be changed.

Edward Rodgers, who was convicted of the murder of Hattie Moore, at Saginaw, last summer, has driven his mother to violent madness by his deed.

At the examination for a West Point cadetship, M. B. Coburn, of Owosso, passed the most creditable examination, and, therefore, received the appointment.

Mrs. E. B. Cooley, Mrs. James O'Donnell and Mrs. Walter Bennett, all of Jackson, have been appointed county commissioners on the women's exhibit at the Columbian show.

Manville Jenks, deputy collector for the eighth division of the first district of Michigan, has resigned. Ed. F. Dugan, of Noughton, has been appointed to fill his place.

Charles Steger put his arm impaled on a large meat hook at Hudson, inflicting an ugly wound. He fell through a trap door and was suspended on the hook all afternoon.

The announcement of the boycott by the Michigan Central railroad, of the two lines by the refusal of passenger cars to stop at any station where a more incident to the gigantic warfare for which preparations are now being made

on the most magnificent scale, not alone by the Central but by all lines centering in Chicago from the north-west and their eastern connections, inclusive of the entire Vanderbilt and Pennsylvania systems, against the Canadian system.

Mrs. Olive E. Friend asks the Washington circuit court to dissolve the attachment placed on her property during the electric sugar unpleasantness two years ago.

The Dollarville board of education has closed the public school for ten days, until a letter can reach Detroit and a stove grate returned by freight. They save telegraph and express money thereby.

Willie Colenso of Marquette, aged 12, has been arrested charged with conducting a systematic course of stealing, and has confessed to having committed numerous petty thefts. His special favorite was the cash drawer.

And now that Gratiot county has gone dry, the saloonkeepers will hold a meeting in March this week to take union steps with a view to organizing a school for the study of pharmacy, patent medicines, rough on rats, etc.

The third semi-annual meeting of the grand lodge of the Finnish National Union was held at Champion this week. The order was organized at Ishpeming about a year ago and now has six subordinate lodges, with a membership of over 400.

Thorp, Wexford county, reports frequent visits from three huge bears. They, however, positively refuse to accept a pressing invitation to a warm reception given by the local sports, nor will they be interviewed by any enterprising reporter.

The Luce County Democrat having suspended operations, the true and faithful of the party in Luce are without an organ. Wright & Crowe, who published the Democrat, moved the plant to Harbor Springs, where they are to publish a republican paper.

David Baird was walking along the top of a log train which was being unloaded at Carroillon. He slipped and fell into the river between two logs and received a terrible laceration in his head. He was wounded seriously, if not fatally, about other parts of his body.

A Marion doctor's door plate was stolen. When found on an ice cream stand it was covered with charges and threats and signed "Whitecaps." It may have been all a joke, but if that doctor ever finds the perpetrators' names on his slate with bona fide intent, he will give them a dose that will not be all a joke. They will think they have got the whitecaps, sure enough.

TACOMA AS IT IS.

Editor of The Herald:

TACOMA, Wash., Jan. 28, 1892. A kind friend has handed me a copy of The Herald dated January 1, containing an editorial headed "Added to the List."

I frankly confess that the real estate boom, which is a necessary adjunct to all new townsite enterprises in the west, has departed. It left more than two years ago, and there are no mourners except those who overloaded themselves with suburban real estate referred to in your editorial. Following that came an era of quiet, but not a collapse in value of inside property, well located. Indeed, there has been a constant increase in the value of good business and residence property for the past two years. I utterly deny that the sign "For Rent" appears in every other store window, and there are not more unrented houses than could be found in your own city. Within the past two years a number of modern buildings have been erected, heated by steam, lighted by electricity, containing elevators and all modern improvements, and it is a natural result that many heretofore occupied shacks and small buildings rented at enormous prices have become vacant and will probably remain so.

I am in the banking business, and we have within the past year erected a building of our own, six stories in height, on a good corner, which is being paying us net 10 per cent on valuation of \$165,000, and this does not include any rent for our banking rooms, which are worth at least \$4000 or \$5000 a year more. Surely if there had been such a collapse as you so eloquently portray, our building would be vacant and our business nil.

I confess that real estate men are not happy, as they can sell three when last year they could sell only one, and there are plenty of eager buyers, but in the survival of the fittest the real estate dealer either turns his attention to other matters or goes elsewhere for fresh fields and pastures new.

Forbear for a moment and let me state a few facts which may enlighten those persons who have read the editorial referred to, if you will kindly give space to this letter.

The bank clearings for the year 1891 amounted to \$49,000,000, a gain of \$2,500,000 over the previous year.

Up to January 1, 1892, 2,500,000 bushels of wheat and 60,000 barrels of flour had been shipped foreign as against 505,000 bushels of wheat and 33,000 barrels of flour shipped the year previous, and this was all Washington wheat.

185,000 tons of coal were shipped from Tacoma during 1891.

Thirty-eight miles of electric street car line was built during the year 1891.

A new city hall to cost \$200,000 is in process of construction, a new chamber of commerce building at a cost of \$150,000, court house costing \$240,000, a hotel to cost \$1,000,000. Another large hotel in the city has built an addition containing sixty rooms. A dry dock has been constructed at a cost of \$300,000, an exposition building at \$125,000. The Northern Pacific Railroad company has just completed car shops here at a cost of \$1,250,000. There are eighteen saw mills with a daily capacity of 1,000,000 feet, and an invested capital of \$3,500,000.

Real estate foreclosure sales within one-half mile of business center during the year 1891—none. Within one mile of the business center two, amounting to \$437.50, and within one and a half miles of business center, six, amounting to \$12,500.

On the date of your editorial there were ten ships in port loading wheat and fourteen on the way from all parts of the world.

General business was as good as could be expected, and there were no signs in any direction of anything but constant improvement in our financial and material condition.

From the number of letters and editorial comments received during the past two or three months in this city, it would appear that a concerted attempt was being made to give Tacoma a black eye, and while I believe that your editorial was based upon statements which you thought were true, it is far from being a very harmful unless refuted, and I will endeavor to have such information forwarded to you as will convince you of the truthfulness of the statements

made herein. With many thanks for your kind attention, I remain, SAMUEL COLLEY.

Fell Down a Stairway.

Last evening Mrs. Sands was returning from church she slipped and fell down into the basement entrance at No. 27 Monroe street. She was considerably bruised by the fall, but was not seriously injured. Friends assisted her to board a street car and she was taken to her home on Sixth street.

CARLYLE W. HARRIS.

The Jury Finds Him Guilty of the Murder of Helen Potts.

Unless the court of appeals at Albany sets aside the verdict of the jury, Carlyle W. Harris, who has just been convicted of the murder of Helen Potts in Recorder Smyth's court in New York city, must die in the electric chair. Seidman has a case excited such deep and widespread popular interest. Astonishment, mingled with pity, as the circumstances were revealed by the testimony, astonishment at the crime



of the prisoner, and pity for the melancholy fate of the victim. A medical student of good family contrasted a young girl of equally good position into a secret marriage. Soon tiring of his dupe, however, he bestows his attentions upon others, thus his multiplied subdivision of his affections made it necessary to eliminate at least one of his too easy admirers. The young wife, who was still a girl in a seminary, is the one selected for "removal." She is not well, and the husband, the medical student, under the guise of prescribing for her ailments, administers the fatal poison. Morphine relieves the much-marrying youth of his superfluous conjugal attachment to which in an unguarded moment he permitted himself to become tied. There is a law of compensation, which requires that the balance of accounts be kept even. Inasmuch as Harris relieved himself of his wife, it is mentally satisfying to reflect that society is in a fair way to relieve itself of Harris.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

Valentines at Geo. A. Hall & Co.'s.

If You Want to Go to any point in Michigan, or from anywhere in Michigan to any point in the East, South, or West, you will almost invariably find the direct route to be the Michigan Central, whose numerous branch lines traverse the state in every direction, and whose great main line is "The Niagara Falls Route," between Chicago and Detroit, and New York, Boston and the East.

No railroad run finer or faster than the more solidly constructed and vigilantly operated, so that its time schedules can be depended upon, and a remarkable immunity from serious accident is secured.

No other road runs directly by and in full view of Niagara Falls, when at Fall View its day trains stop five minutes to give passengers the most comprehensive view of the falls and river that is afforded from any single point.

No other road from the East runs directly by and in full view of the colossal buildings of the World's Columbian Exposition, and enters Chicago along the beautiful lake front to its depot, within a few minutes walk or ride of the principle hotels and business houses of the World's Fair city. No other road has a finer or more complete through car system, running to all points upon its own line and to points beyond—New York, Boston, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Duluth, San Francisco.

For any specific information desired, address JOSEPH S. HALL, Michigan Passenger Agent, Jackson, Mich.

There is nothing like Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil to quickly cure a cold or relieve hoarseness. Written by Mrs. M. J. Fellows, Burr Oak, St. Joseph county, Mich.

Valentines at Geo. A. Hall & Co.'s.

Clipped from Canada Presbyterian, under signature of C. Blackett Robinson, proprietor: I was cured of oft-recurring bilious headaches by Burdock Blood Bitters.

Pileal Piles Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture, intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue, tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At drug stores, by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

Do not confuse the famous Blush of Rome with the many worthless paints, powders, creams and bronzes which are feeding the market. Get the genuine White & White, 75 cents per bottle, and guarantee it will remove your pimples, freckles, blackheads, moths, tan and sunburn, and give you a lovely complexion.

Fire Sale

Still continues at J. A. J. Friedrich's music house, and those wishing to take advantage of it should call at once as the good are being disposed of rapidly. No. 39 and 32 Canal street.

Wursburg & Bronson's orchestra at Germania hall Sunday night.

Order your wood of E. A. Hamilton.

Try Jackson's \$2 cabinets.

The Valley City Milling Company has no peer in the manufacture of flour. Try the LILY WHITE.

Try Jackson's \$3 cabinets.

Our 33c Navy Coffee, our own roasting, in the Coffee at Shaw's tea store, No. 79 Canal street.

AN ACTUAL MIRACLE

A Story Which Seems too Wonderful for Belief, but Which is Absolutely True.

[Toledo Blade.]

We are about to publish the most remarkable experience which has ever been known in the history of the world. It occurred in Sidney, Ohio, and is a case which not only includes the most clear and definite statements from the person herself, but which has all the absorbing realism of romance, and all the force of unquestionable truth. Following is the statement, which can be read with the greatest interest.

"I am a young lady, and like most young ladies, shrink from appearing in public or seeing my name in print, but I have passed through an experience so remarkable that I feel compelled to make it public. I know there are many young ladies, elderly ladies, and men too, for that matter, who are in the very greatest danger, and yet who do not know it. To all such my experience will prove invaluable."

"A little over two years ago I took a severe cold, and, as so many others do, carelessly neglected it. It was very, very annoying, and I kept thinking every day it would pass away, but, instead of doing so, it grew worse. I coughed considerably, but it was not the cough alone that annoyed me. I was frequently feverish, my lips were parched, my breath hot. My appetite was poor, and I lost in flesh daily. Sometimes my cheeks would be very red, and again I would be as pale as death. I tried to sleep regularly, but could not, and when I did sleep I was troubled with horrible dreams. In this way several months passed by, until finally I became so weak that I was compelled to take to my bed."

"I cannot, and do not believe the greatest in the world, could describe what I suffered. For eighteen months I was unable to help myself in the least, and my mother, sister and brother were completely worn out taking care of me. I had no less than seven different physicians, who came to see me separately, and were also often in consultation together. One and all pronounced me incurable, and said I must die. Beyond the possibility of a doubt I had consumption in its last stages. Of course, in addition to all the medicines of the doctors, I took cough syrups and cod liver oils, which I hoped would cure me, or at least bring me relief. But, alas, none of them even eased my suffering."

"One day, ah! how well I remember it, my mother and sister came into my room with tears rolling down their cheeks. Between their sobs they told me that I had but a short time to live, and that the best physicians had said so, and that they had done all in their power. I knew this, and was willing to die, but the thought came to me that I would like to see our town once more, and perhaps look into the faces of some of my friends. My mother and sister looked amazed, and the physicians even more so. 'It was simply suicide,' they said, 'and you certainly will never come to the house alive.' But, with the weakness and wilfulness of a dying person, I insisted, and as the day was pleasant, they finally yielded, and a carriage was secured in which they fitted up a bed of pillows. I was carried out, placed in the carriage, and slowly driven about the court house square. People looked on in wonder, and I was taken home more dead than alive. My relatives all stood about my bed expecting to see me die at any moment, while friends, who had seen me driven out, came to call at the house."

"One of the friends who called had in her hand a trial bottle of medicine, which had been given her. It claimed to be a cure for consumption, and she urged my mother to give me some of it. When so many able physicians have declared that consumption cannot be cured, and when in its first stages it is so difficult to check, how could any medicine possibly help me, on the verge of the grave? But a drowning person will grasp at a straw, and so my mother gave me some of the remedy, and continued at short intervals to administer it. Somehow after taking two doses, I felt better, and so another bottle was procured without delay. Very soon a decided improvement was noticed in my condition. I continued taking this remedy, which was not only doing me so much good, but was so pleasant to the taste, and I solemnly affirm that I owe my complete recovery and rescue from the grave to Dr. Acker's English Remedy for consumption, which was the only thing that could and did save me. Today I am as well as I ever was in my life; strong and in perfect health, indeed, my friends consider my recovery nothing short of a miracle."

"This, in brief, is the story of my suffering and salvation, and I wish that every man, woman and child in America might know it, for I see so many who are walking in the same dangerous road that I was; neglecting what they think are slight colds, but which are certain to result in consumption, and perhaps death, unless taken in time."

"Most respectfully," "BERTHA SHORE."

Sidney, Ohio.

MELIS & FERGUSON,

PLUMBING,

Steam and

Gas Fitting.

DRAIN LAYING.

Gasoline Stove Repairing a Specialty.

644 Wealthy-ave.

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AMUSEMENTS.

REDMOND GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Brady & Garwood, Lessees and Managers.

C. SUMNER BURROUGHS, Acting Manager.

One Week Commencing FEB. 7

MATINEES—TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY.

The Recognized Leading Comedians

CHAS. ELLIS!

10 CTS IN HIS PICTUREQUE COMEDY DRAMA.

20 CTS CASPER THE DODLER

30 CTS Superior Scientific Equipment. Repetitor Dramatic Support.

40 CTS For the Children—FOUR

50 CTS HEAR SING HIS SONGS

Next Week—PRINCE PETERSON.

AMUSEMENTS.

POWERS' GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Brady & Garwood, Lessees and Managers.

SPECIAL!

Commen's [FEB. 15] For three

Nights.

Joseph Arthur's distinguished

comedy drama.

BLUE JEANS!

"It Will Never Wear Out!"

See the Great Barbecue Scene, the Rising

GREAT SAW MILL IN FULL OPERATION!

Just concluded one of the most successful

engagements ever had in Detroit.

DON'T FORGET SPECIAL WEDNESDAY

MATINEE.

POWERS' GRAND OPERA HOUSE

Brady & Garwood, Lessees and Managers.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS.

MATINEE SATURDAY.

FEB. 12th and 13th.

—NEW—

The Private Secretary!

By WILLIAM GILLETTE.

Author of "Held by the Enemy," "All the Com-

forts of Rome," "The Widow," etc.

Under the direction of Edwin Travers, will

be presented with a cast of unsurpassed excel-

lence, elegant costumes, a complete stage

set, and original music. The most brilliant

and successful play of the season.

Feb. 15, 16 and 17—BLUE JEANS.

GEARY'S WORLD'S MUSEUM.

JAMES GEARY, Manager.

MONDAY, FEB. 8:

GEARY'S

Winter Circus!

The great novelty of the season, a genuine

circus indoors, sawdust ring, acrobats, aerial

artists, ring master, canvas men, clown,

trick dogs, horses, donkeys and performing

birds, a real after-the-big-show concert.

Mr. Geary offers \$100 to any person that can

produce the equal of Sandy, the wonderful

trick horse. \$100 challenge that I have the

best first act in America, or none. \$100 chal-

lenge that I have the best dancing dog on

earth, \$100 challenge that I have the best

trick monkey in America.

Geary's Crazy Quilt Competition!

1st Prize—Full set china tableware, 125 pieces.

2d Prize—Hand tripod parlor lamp, complete.